



GO ON NOW, HONEY, EAT YOUR SUPPER LIKE A GOOD BOY.

JUST BOY

Yes, - Mr. Tuggle Knew What He Was Doing

Copyright, 1916, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc. Great Britain rights reserved



CLEM, I'VE SENT ELMER FOR SOME VANILLA AND HE'S BEEN GONE OVER TWO HOURS. IF YOU WANT CAKE FER SUPPER YOU'LL HAVE TO GO LOOK HIM UP.

CON FOUND HIM, ANYWAY!



I SENT HIM TO JOHNGON'S. MEBBE HE'S FOOLIN' AROUND THE BLACKSMITH SHOP IN THE BACK. NOW HURRY, CLEM!

THE CRAZY PILL, HE'S LIABLE T'BE FOOLIN' AROUND ANY PLACE! GIT ME MY COAT.



HAIN'T YOU A PEACH?

YES, KIN YOU BEAT IT! THERE HE WAS SITTIN' IN GROWLEY'S WATCHIN' HIM SHOE A HORSE.



THE NEXT TIME I SEND YOU FOR ANYTHING I WANT YOU TO COME BACK! THE IDEA, GETTIN' ALL DIRTY IN THE BLACKSMITH SHOP!



GOOD LAND! IT AIN'T VANILLA AT TALL! IT'S LEMON.. I COULD JUST CRY.

IT TIS?



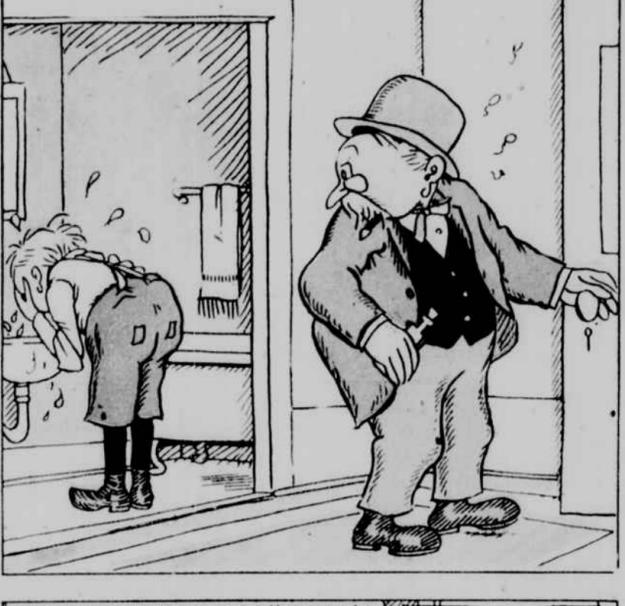
CLEM, ELMER'S BROUGHT LEMON INSTEADDA VANILLA. YOU'LL JUST HAFTA GO CHANGE IT! THEY'S NO COUNTIN' ON THAT JUMPIN' JACK! HUSTLE NOW!

HUH?



THEY'S NO USE SENDIN' ELMER I TELL YA! ENYWAY HE'S WASHIN' HISSELF NOW.

I'M GITTIN' GOOD AN' TIRED MAKIN' UP FER THAT SCAMP'S SHORT-COMINGS!



YER CANE? WHAT D'YE WANT YER CANE JUST TO GO TO THE GROCERY STORE FOR? CAN'T YE STAND UP?

SURE I KIN! AIN'T A MAN GOT A RIGHT TO HAVE HIS CANE, THOUGH, IF HE WANTS IT?

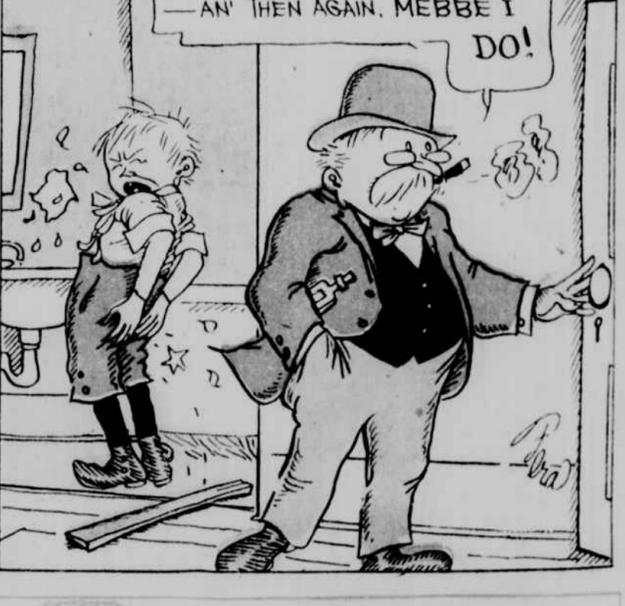


HERE, THAT'LL DO FINE, LOTTIE. GIMME THAT!



WHO EVER HEARD OF A MAN USIN' A STICK OF KINDLING-WOOD FER A CANE? HALF THE TIME YOU DON'T KNOW WOT YER DOIN'. CLEM TUGGLE

WELL, MEBBE I DON'T



— AN' THEN AGAIN, MEBBE I DO!

